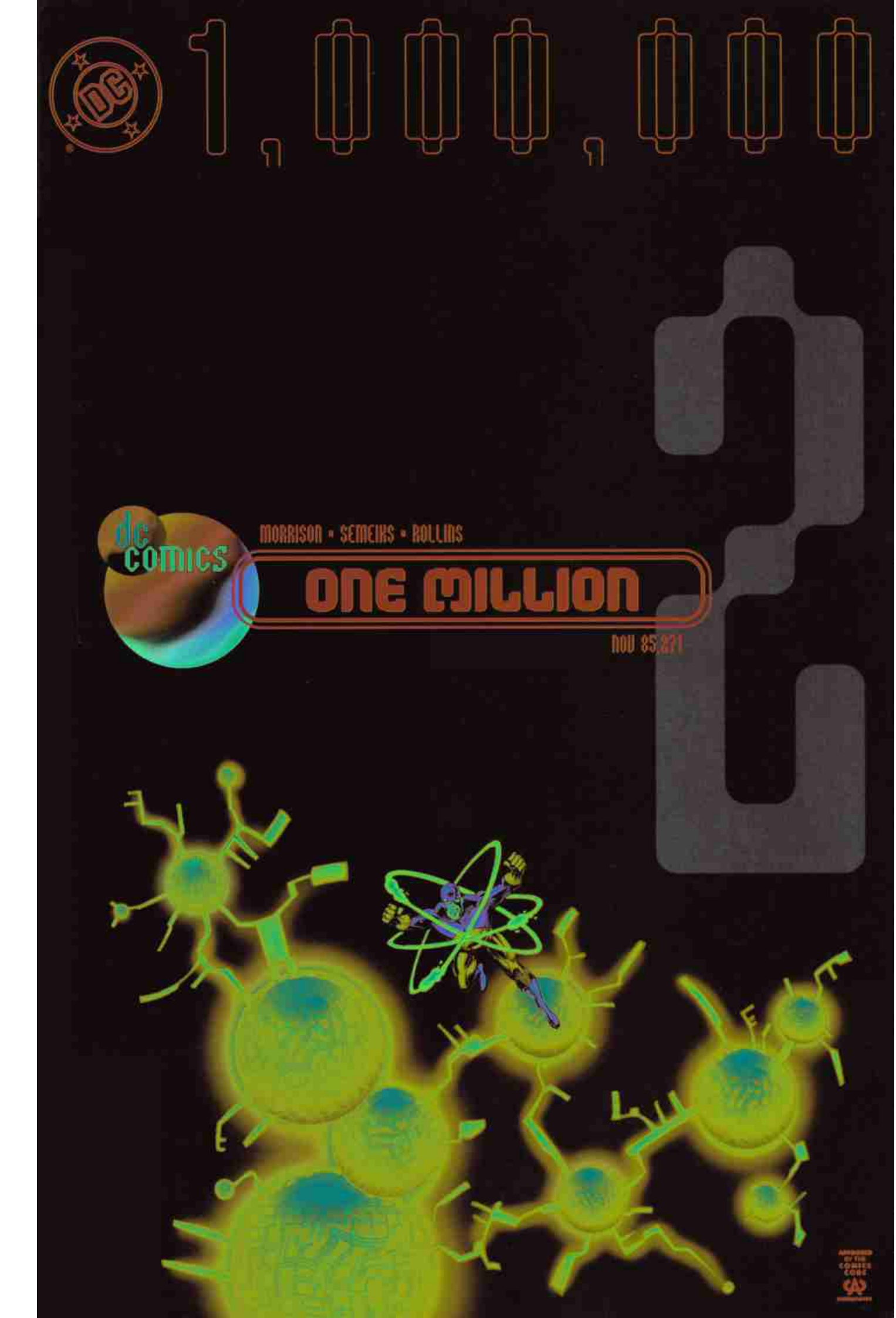
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dc comics
MORRISON • SEMEIKS • ROLLINS
ONE MILLION
NOV 85,AD1

1
ON THE THIRD DAY:
ACCESS BLUE BEETLE ELECTRONIC NOTEPAD: PASSWORD "(KHA-EF-RE)"
(ENTRY 250) AFTER J'ONN MADE HIS ANNOUNCEMENT (SEE ENTRY 248) HE STARTED WALKING TOWARD WHAT'S TECHNICALLY CALLED THE CONFLAGRATION AREA. EITHER HE'S IN SOME KIND OF SHOCK OR HE'S DELIBERATELY ENDURING THE PRESENCE OF SO MUCH FLAME FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN.
I DIDN'T FOLLOW. I WENT BACK TO THE BUG FOR MY RADIATION ARMOR.
THE REMOTE PROBE (BABYBUG) IS REGISTERING LETHAL REMS IN THE (11078) LEVEL AS IT APPROACHES GROUND ZERO.
THERE'S A CRATER 3 BLOCKS IN DIAMETER AND *** (DELETE)
AND MONTEVIDEO IS GONE.

THE FALLOUT PLUME IS (151) MILES LONG (15.7) MILES WIDE IT'S ONE OF OUR MORE PRESSING PROBLEMS.
FIRESTORM AND THE RAY ARE DOING WHAT THEY CAN TO STRIP OUT DEADLY (CESIUM-137) AND (STRONTIUM-90) BUT FIRESTORM NEEDED A PHYSICS LESSON AND I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S UP TO THE TASK.
WE NEED SUPERMAN. WE NEED GREEN LANTERN. WE NEED TO FIND THEM. WE'RE LOW ON MUSCLE DOWN HERE AND LIVES ARE AT STAKE. WE DESPERATELY NEED MEDICAL SUPPLIES FOR THE PEOPLE ON THE PERIMETER.
(BABYBUG) IS ENTERING THE CRATER. THE HEAT'S STILL PRETTY INTENSE HERE.
ESTIMATES SUGGEST A LOW-YIELD (1 MEGATON) WEAPON.
THIS IS HELL ON EARTH.
NOTHING COULD HAVE SURVIVED IN THERE.
NOTHING.
VISUAL CONTACT.
WHO ARE THESE SCARY PEOPLE?
JUSTICE LEAGUE A
STAND ASSEMBLED.
GOD HELP THE LIVING.
THE
DAY AFTER TOMORROW
GRANT MORRISON-writer VAL SEMEIKS-penciller PRENTIS ROLLINS-inker
HENRY LOPEZ-letterer PAT GARRAHY-colorist HEROIC AGE-separator
TONY BEDARD-associate editor DAN RASPLER-editor

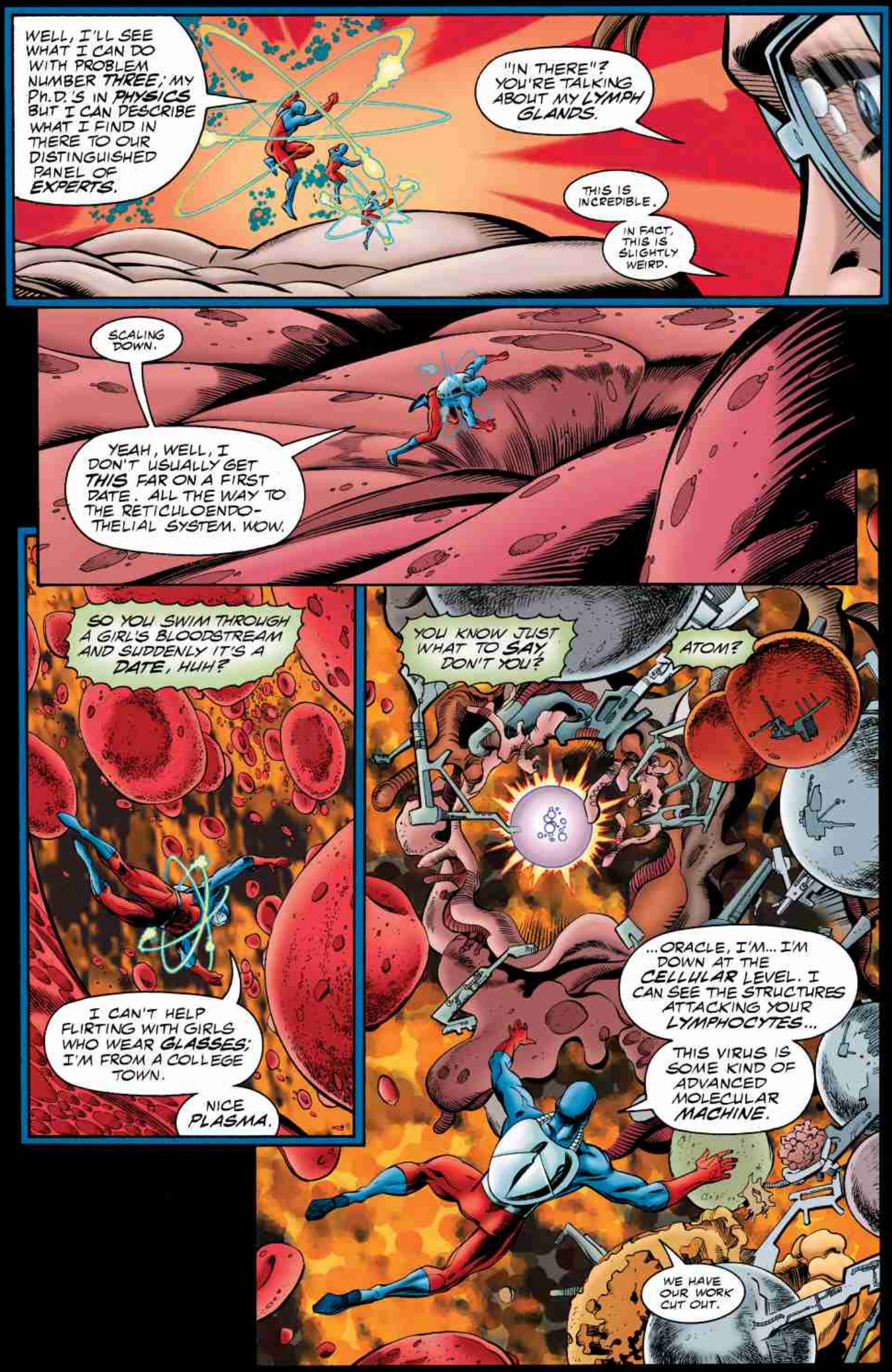
(ENTRY 250) I HAVE VISUAL CONTACT... I'M DOWN-LOADING EVERYTHING AS IT COMES IN. ORACLE DATA SEND SAVE EDIT COPY
(BABYBUG) AUDIO ENGAGE:
MY FAULT... A MILLION LIVES, JOHN... WHAT HAVE I DONE?...
SOLARIS SENT THE VIRUS BACK IN TIME THROUGH ME... HE INFILTRATED MY PROGRAMMING AND I DIDN'T KNOW...
I WASN'T READY FOR THE POWERS I'VE BEEN GRANTED... LOOK WHAT I'VE DONE!
I'VE DAMNED THE COSMOS...
WE DON'T NEED GUILT, HOURMAN, WE NEED SOLUTIONS.
YOU'RE THE MOST SOPHISTICATED ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE IN THE ENTIRE SYSTEM! YOU'RE THE MASTER OF TIME.
GET US OUT OF HERE.
MY TIME POWERS HAVE BEEN OVERRIDDEN.
SO IF WE CAN'T FIND A WAY BACK WITHIN 24 HOURS, THE VIRUS WILL DESTROY OUR MINDS? GREAT...
SOLARIS IS USING US TO ATTACK THE PAST WHILE HE CONQUERS OUR FUTURE...
EXACTLY. DO YOU SEE?...
WAIT-- JOHN! WHAT ABOUT YOUR TIME-TRAVEL GAUNTLETS!...
STOLEN. FORGET IT.
I GUESS WE HAVE TO ASSUME THAT WAS PART OF SOLARIS'S PLAN TOO.
SOLARIS! GREAT SCOTT!
I'VE BEEN MATHEMATICALLY SIMULATING SEVERAL HUNDRED POSSIBLE SCENARIOS TO ACCOUNT FOR THE CORRUPTION OF HIS PROGRAMMING...
SEVERAL HUNDRED, SUPERMAN?

TWO DAYS AGO YOU COULD HAVE CALCULATED SEVERAL BILLION SIMULATIONS SIMULTANEOUSLY.
UNDER THE LIGHT OF THE SYSTEM'S SUPER-SUN, YES, BUT HERE IN THE PAST...
MY POWERS ARE EBBING FAST, FLASH.
THE 20TH CENTURY JLA DOESN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST SOLARIS.
HE MUST INTEND TO MURDER THEM ALL.
AND IF HE KILLS THE PRIME SUPERMAN, OUR FUTURE WILL CEASE TO EXIST!...
EXPLAIN.
...SOLARIS!
THE TYRANT SUN. THE SUPERMAN DYNASTY'S GREATEST FOE. THE STELLAR CALCULATOR, THE ULTIMATE ENEMY OF MANKIND.
WE SHOULD HAVE DESTROYED THE MONSTER WHEN WE HAD THE CHANCE.
I'M SORRY, MANHUNTER. SOLARIS IS PURE RAGE, PURE HATRED, PURE POWER.
YOUR FRIENDS ARE ALREADY DEAD.
NO.
THEY'LL FIND A WAY.

THE JLA WATCHTOWER:
I UNDERSTAND YOU PERFECTLY, BARDA, BUT YOU DON'T SEEM TO BE LISTENING TO ME.
I'LL SAY IT AGAIN; MY FAMILY IS DOWN THERE!
STAND ASIDE! PLEASE!
IF YOU SET FOOT ON EARTH, THE VIRUS WILL ATTACK YOUR ARMOR INSTANTLY; ORACLE MADE THAT CLEAR IN HER FINAL MESSAGE FROM EARTH.
THIS IS SIMPLE, NO?
WE FIVE UNCONTAMINATED PEOPLE MAY BE YOUR PLANET'S LAST HOPE. YOU'RE NEEDED HERE, STEEL.
I DON'T REQUIRE YOUR PERMISSION TO LEAVE THE CLUBHOUSE!
PLEASE STEP ASIDE, BARDA.
IF YOU RAISE THAT MALLET AGAINST ME I'LL CRUSH IT IN ONE HAND.
JUST LET ME SELL THE TICKETS FOR THAT ONE!

DOC, THE ONLY BLACK MAN ON THE TEAM CAN'T QUIT.
IT'S AN UNWRITTEN LAW.
PLASTIC MAN, I DON'T REMEMBER JOINING THIS GROUP AS THE REPRESENTATIVE OF EVERY BLACK MAN ON EARTH.
I MADE IT QUITE CLEAR WHEN I STARTED: MY FAMILY COMES FIRST.
STEEL.
THE JLA IS SWORN TO PROTECT ALL HUMANITY, NOT JUST THOSE CLOSEST TO US. RIGHT NOW, THE JLA IS US.
I THINK WE CAN BEST SERVE HUMANITY BY ATTEMPTING TO RESCUE OUR CHARTER MEMBERS FROM THE 853RD CENTURY.
WE NEED YOUR TECHNICAL EXPERTISE, STEEL.
BUILD US A TIME MACHINE.
ZAURIEL, WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
OUR RESPONSIBILITY TO THE WORLD, STEEL.
WE'LL DO WHATEVER IT TAKES TO HELP YOU.

GOVERNMENTS ARE URGING PEOPLE NOT TO PANIC... UNCONFIRMED REPORTS THAT THE MISSILE WAS OF RUSSIAN ORIGIN...
WHERE ARE THE JUSTICE LEAGUE?
THE SCENES HERE IN URUGUAY ARE APPALLING...
...853RD CENTURY COUNTERPARTS, THE SO-CALLED JUSTICE LEGION A, HAVE BEEN SIGHTED IN GOTHAM CITY AND IN THE RUINS OF THE STRICKEN CITY OF MONTEVIDEO...
ORACLE, THIS IS THE ATOM. KEEP THOSE LINES OPEN.
ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING MONITOR: GOTHAM CITY LIBRARY.
DO YOU ALWAYS CALL COLLECT?
I DON'T CARRY CHANGE; METAL MESSES UP THE SIGNALS FROM MY SIZE CIRCUITRY.
AND I DON'T USUALLY LET ANYONE SEE MY FACE, PROFESSOR PALMER.
THIS WHOLE THING WAS BLUE BEETLE'S IDEA.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. I'M USELESS WITH FACES WHEN I'M MINIATHRIZED.
THEY ALL JUST LOOK LIKE BIG MOONS TO ME.
HI.
RAY PALMER, ALIAS THE ATOM.
GOOD TO MEET YOU.
I'LL TRY NOT TO LOOK.
...YOU'RE TIRED.
SOMEBODY HAS TO MAN THE RAMPARTS.
THE JUSTICE LEAGUE JUST BLINKED OUT OF EXISTENCE, THEIR "853RD CENTURY COUNTERPARTS" ARE STILL AT LARGE AND NOBODY KNOWS WHAT'S GOING ON EXCEPT WE'RE ALL GETTING CRAZIER EVERY HOUR.


WELL, I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO WITH PROBLEM NUMBER THREE; MY Ph.D.'S IN PHYSICS BUT I CAN DESCRIBE WHAT I FIND IN THERE TO OUR DISTINGUISHED PANEL OF EXPERTS.
"IN THERE"? YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT MY LYMPH GLANDS.
THIS IS INCREDIBLE.
IN FACT, THIS IS SLIGHTLY WEIRD.
SCALING DOWN.
YEAH, WELL, I DON'T USUALLY GET THIS FAR ON A FIRST DATE. ALL THE WAY TO THE RETICULOENDO-THELIAL SYSTEM. WOW.
SO YOU SWIM THROUGH A GIRL'S BLOODSTREAM AND SUDDENLY IT'S A DATE, HUH?
I CAN'T HELP FLIRTING WITH GIRLS WHO WEAR GLASSES; I'M FROM A COLLEGE TOWN.
NICE PLASMA.
YOU KNOW JUST WHAT TO SAY, DON'T YOU?
ATOM?
...ORACLE, I'M... I'M DOWN AT THE CELLULAR LEVEL. I CAN SEE THE STRUCTURES ATTACKING YOUR LYMPHOCYTES...
THIS VIRUS IS SOME KIND OF ADVANCED MOLECULAR MACHINE.
WE HAVE OUR WORK CUT OUT.

ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING MONITOR: MONTEVIDEO.
...THESE FUTURE GUYS WIPED OUT THE JLA, THEN DROPPED AN ATOM BOMB ON MILLIONS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE.
JUST BACK ME UP HERE, RAY!
FIRESTORM, I HEARD THE VIRUS MAKES YOU MAD. IT'S NOT JUST THE MACHINES THAT ARE SLOWLY GOING CRAZY, IT'S US.
MAYBE, BUT I'VE BEEN A JUSTICE LEAGUER, OKAY?
AND I SAY WE RESTRAIN THESE GUYS UNTIL WE GET SOME ANSWERS. I CAN TURN THE AIR AROUND 'EM INTO GLASS IF I...
INCOMING TELEMOLECULAR ATTACK: RECOMMENDING DEFLECTOR MANEUVER ELEVEN.
SHAZAM!
THANK YOU, HARMONY.
WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO WASTE IN THESE POWER WORKOUTS! WHAT IS IT WITH THESE PRE-STELLAR CULTURES!
THEY WANT TO FIGHT IN A CITY OF THE DEAD!
TAKE IT EASY, AQUAMAN. THE VIRUS IS MAKING US ALL ERRATIC.
PFFT!

WHOKKT!
HUNNH!
I HAVE ENOUGH SUPER-COMPRESSED MATERIAL IN MY LUNGS TO SNUFF OUT A RED GIANT STAR.
STAY PUT.
HIT THEM WITH SOME LIGHT!
...I... CAN'T GET...
SOMETHING WEIRD'S HAPPENING... THERE'S WATER COMING FROM EVERYWHERE...
HYDROGEN ATOMS ARE BONDING WITH OXYGEN IN THE AIR AROUND YOU. I'M TELLING THEM TO.
I RECOGNIZE YOUR ICON. YOU WORK WITH LIGHT.
WELL, NOW YOUR WEAPON IS BEING REFRACTED THROUGH THE WATER MOLECULES CONDENSING ALL AROUND YOU.
THIS CONFLICT IS OVER.

THEY'RE CRAZY! I TOLD YOU!
RAY!
IT'S OKAY... I'LL GET OUT.
IT'S JUST... THE LIGHT KEEPS BENDING...
I COULD TURN THE WATER TO STEAM... BUT THAT'D POACH YOU...
LET ME THINK.
OH MAN, WHERE'S PROFESSOR STEIN WHEN I NEED HIM?
THE HYDROGEN ATOMS! TURN THE WATER BACK TO OXYGEN!
GOT 'EM! MAN, THAT'S ELEMENTARY STUFF! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN THAT!
I'VE BEEN SPENDING TOO LONG JUST SHOOTING...
SHRRROOM!

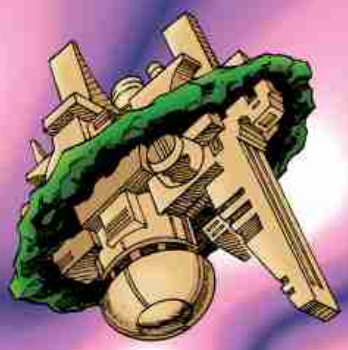
ENOUGH!
YOU HEARD HIM, GUYS.
PUT THE TESTOSTERONE AWAY.
MY SHAPECHANGING DNA IS CURRENTLY CONTAINING THE SPREAD OF THE "HOURMAN VIRUS" IN MY OWN BODY
ALL OF YOU, I'M AFRAID, ARE BEGINNING TO DISPLAY PRELIMINARY SYMPTOMS OF EXPOSURE TO THE VIRUS.
NEVERTHELESS, THIS RESCUE OPERATION WILL NOT DEGENERATE INTO A BRAWL, DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME?
J'ONN, HEY...
I WASN'T THINKING STRAIGHT...
YOU HEARD THE MAN, GUYS.
THIS IS NOT A WAR WITH THE FUTURE. WE ALL HAVE BIGGER PROBLEMS TO SOLVE.
(ENTRY 251) SO FAR THINGS ARE UNDER CONTROL.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I GET THE WEIRD FEELING THERE'S MORE GOING ON HERE THAN WE CAN EVEN IMAGINE.
BLUE BEETLE ELECTRONIC NOTEPAD
SEND
SAVE
EDIT
COPY

2

VANISHING POINT.

HUMANITY'S ULTIMATE FRONTIER. POISED IN ETERNAL NOW, IN THE ATTO-SECOND BEFORE THE LAST EXHAUSTED ELECTRON LOSES ITS CHARGE TO MEANINGLESS, UNENDING ENTROPY.

THE HOUSE AT THE END OF TIME: HEADQUARTERS OF THE GUARDIANS OF LINEAR TIME.



WAVERIDER. LIRI LEE. HUNTER. MATTHEW RYDER.

THE LINEAR MEN!

RYDER!

WHAT'S HAPPENING! YOUR SIGNAL'S CUBING ITSELF IN A MATHEMATICAL PROGRESSION TOWARDS INFINITY! WE'RE LOSING YOU!

RYDER, WHERE ARE YOU?

I'LL SEE WHAT'S HAPPENING IN THE 20TH C.

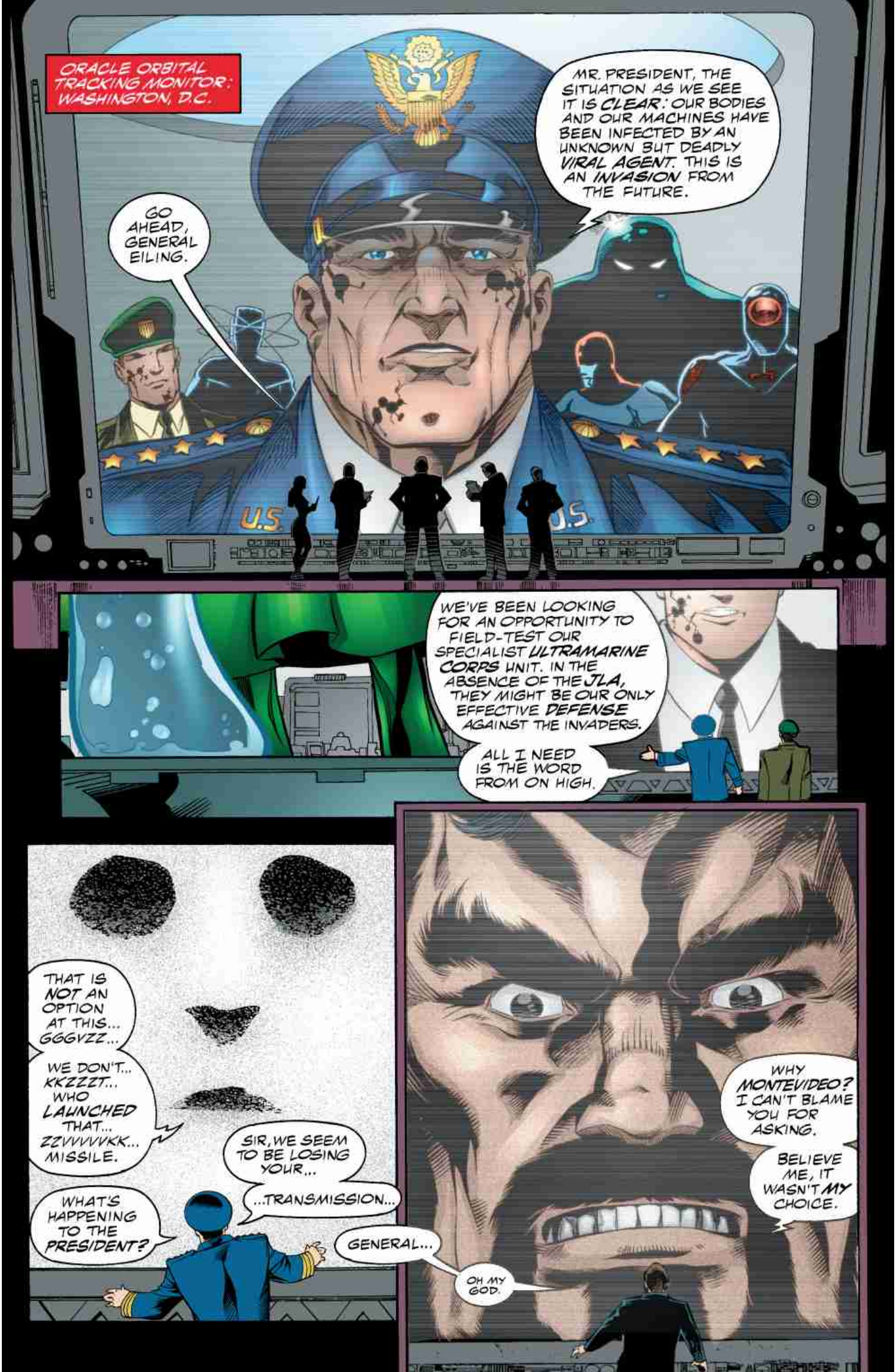
WE CAN'T SEND RYDER THROUGH THE BARRIER AGAIN!

NOT UNTIL WE KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE.

LIRI LEE. HI.

YOU DIED. I'M SORRY.

HAD TO HAPPEN. YOU DIED TOO.
AT THIS POINT ON MY TIMELINE I'M STILL ALIVE AND CHECKING IN AT VANISHING POINT; THERE'S ONLY ONE END OF TIME AFTER ALL.
WAVERIDER, ABOUT THIS SUPERMAN PROBLEM.
I NEED HARD DATA. SUPERMAN IS ALIVE IN THE 853RD CENTURY.
SO WHY DO OUR RECORDS TELL US SOMEONE NAMED GOG KILLED SUPERMAN IN THE 21ST?
RYDER WAS TRYING TO EXAMINE THE ANOMALY BUT...
WAVERIDER! I HAVE THE DATA FROM THE 20TH CENTURY.
THIS IS BIGGER THAN WE THOUGHT.
THIS IS BIGGER THAN EVERYTHING.
WWWOHHZZZ
RYDER!
WHAT HAPPENED?
I'M GOING BACK TO INVESTIGATE.
WE CAN'T SEND RYDER THROUGH THE BARRIER AGAIN!
WHAT DID YOU SEE?
UNNH.
...BEYOND THE BARRIER...
...IMMENSE...
...THE ...KINGDOM...
SET THE CONTROLS FOR THE 20TH CENTURY.
ACCELERATE.

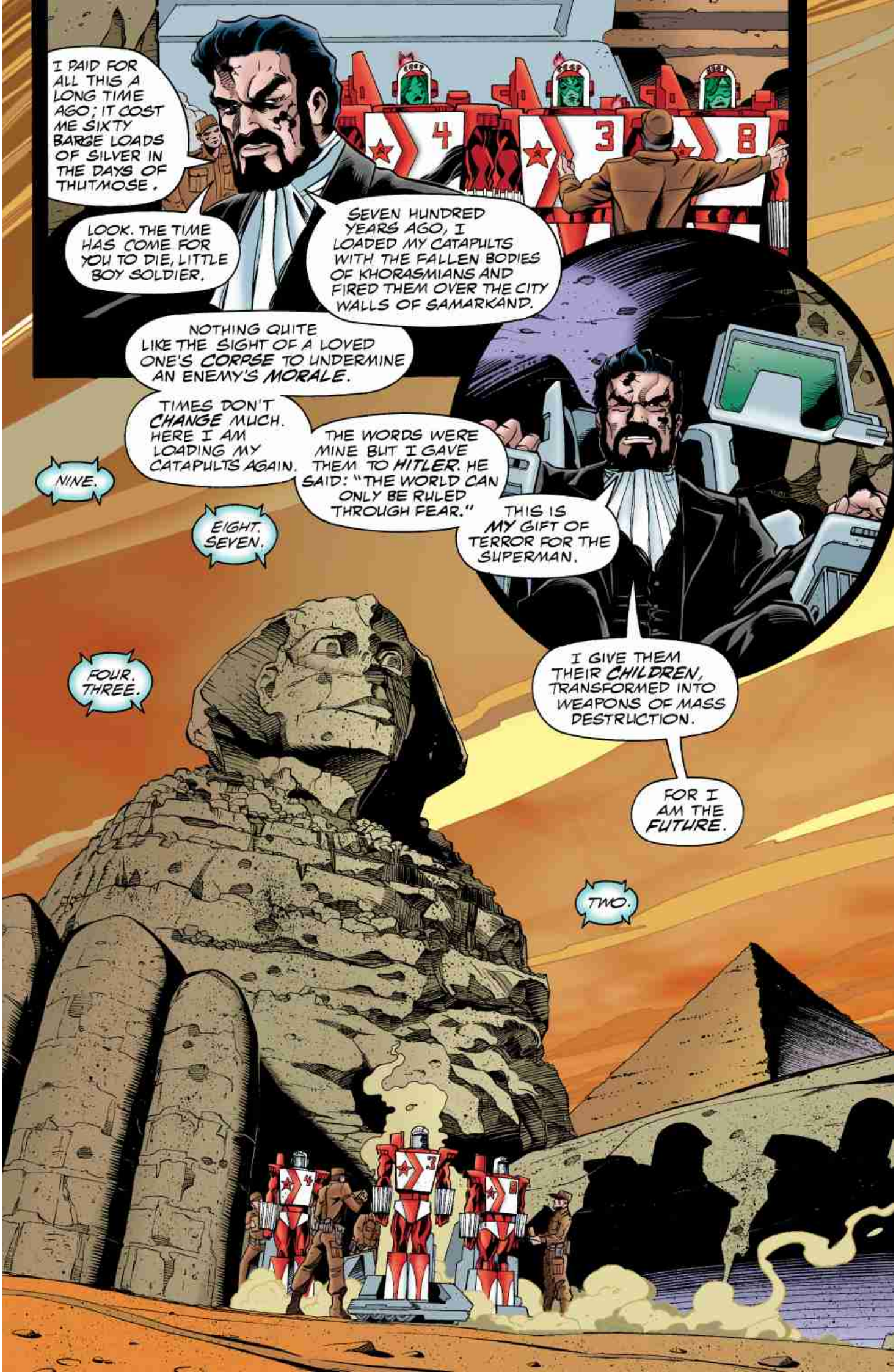

ORACLE ORBITAL TRACKING MONITOR: WASHINGTON, D.C.
MR. PRESIDENT, THE SITUATION AS WE SEE IT IS CLEAR: OUR BODIES AND OUR MACHINES HAVE BEEN INFECTED BY AN UNKNOWN BUT DEADLY VIRAL AGENT. THIS IS AN INVASION FROM THE FUTURE.
GO AHEAD, GENERAL EILING.
U.S.
U.S.
WE'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR AN OPPORTUNITY TO FIELD-TEST OUR SPECIALIST ULTRAMARINE CORPS UNIT. IN THE ABSENCE OF THE JLA, THEY MIGHT BE OUR ONLY EFFECTIVE DEFENSE AGAINST THE INVADERS.
ALL I NEED IS THE WORD FROM ON HIGH.
THAT IS NOT AN OPTION AT THIS... GGGVZZ...
WE DON'T... KKZZZT... WHO LAUNCHED THAT... ZZVVVVVKK... MISSILE.
SIR, WE SEEM TO BE LOSING YOUR...
...TRANSMISSION...
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE PRESIDENT?
GENERAL...
OH MY GOD.
WHY MONTEVIDEO? I CAN'T BLAME YOU FOR ASKING.
BELIEVE ME, IT WASN'T MY CHOICE.

VANDAL SAVAGE.
OH NO.
I WAS AIMING FOR WASHINGTON, D.C. UNTIL SOMEONE CHOSE TO INFECT MY COMPUTER SYSTEM AND CAUSE A GUIDANCE FAILURE.
SAVAGE... DID THIS...?
RAO ABOVE US!
A YOUNG VANDAL SAVAGE.
FIRESTORM! RAY!
WE HAVE LIVES TO SAVE.
NOW.
YESSIR, JOHN.
WE SHOULD BE FIGHTING SOLARIS IN THE FUTURE!
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHAT WE DO HERE!
IT WON'T BE THE FIRST TIME I'VE HAD TO CATCH A MISSILE.
SO SEND ME YOUR SUPERHEROES FROM PAST, PRESENT OR FUTURE.

I'LL KILL ALL OF THEM.
GREAT KRYPTON'S GHOSTS! I JUST FELT A FAINT TUG...
...GRAVITY...
HOW LONG BEFORE YOUR POWERS FAIL, SUPERMAN?
LONG ENOUGH.
UP!
UP AND AWAY!
THREE MORE MISSILES ARE BEING PLACED IN ORBIT AND WILL BE DROPPING DOWN UPON THEIR TARGETS SHORTLY.
UNDERSTAND: THIS IS NOT A THREAT. I DON'T WANT TO BARGAIN WITH YOU.
I'M SIMPLY EXPLAINING HOW IT WILL HAPPEN.
YOUR ECONOMIC AND SOCIAL STRUCTURES WILL BE IN RUINS BY, LET'S SAY 17 OR 1800 HOURS GREENWICH MEAN TIME?
VIRUS OR NO VIRUS.

BY MIDNIGHT TONIGHT, YOU WILL HAVE SURRENDERED COMMAND OF ALL YOUR ARMED FORCES TO ME.
AND WHEN WE SPEAK AGAIN, THE CURRENCIES OF THE WORLD WILL BEAR MY LIKENESS.
THANK YOU.
THERE. IT'S DONE.
TEK!
IN THE END, I DECIDED NOT TO TELL THEM THAT THE "MISSILES" ARE DECOMMISSIONED ROCKET RED WARSUITS, NOR THAT THEY HAVE REMOTE-CONTROLLED OFFENSIVE CAPABILITIES...
NNNAAAAA
BEST NOT TO LET THE ENEMY KNOW YOUR EVERY MOVE.
KRAK
KUHH.

YOU KILLED GARTH!
YOU STUCK MY FRIEND IN THAT THING AND BURNED HIM LIKE HE WAS...
VVVZZUDD
NNHNNN!
I'LL GET YOU... YOU THINK YOU'RE UNBEATABLE... YOU...
...I'LL HUNT YOU DOWN...
NO.
YOUR ATOMIC POWER TANKS WILL DETONATE AS A GROUNDBURST IN DOWNTOWN METROPOLIS, "ARSENAL."
YOU WON'T LIVE LONG ENOUGH TO LEARN THE VALUE OF THE LESSON I'VE TAUGHT YOU.
CCCP
CHK
CHHC
MARK MY WORDS, SAVAGE! I'M COMING BACK AND YOU'RE GONNA PAY!


I PAID FOR ALL THIS A LONG TIME AGO; IT COST ME SIXTY BARGE LOADS OF SILVER IN THE DAYS OF THUTMOSE.
LOOK. THE TIME HAS COME FOR YOU TO DIE, LITTLE BOY SOLDIER.
SEVEN HUNDRED YEARS AGO, I LOADED MY CATAPULTS WITH THE FALLEN BODIES OF KHORASMIANS AND FIRED THEM OVER THE CITY WALLS OF SAMARKAND.
NOTHING QUITE LIKE THE SIGHT OF A LOVED ONE'S CORPSE TO UNDERMINE AN ENEMY'S MORALE.
TIMES DON'T CHANGE MUCH. HERE I AM LOADING MY CATAPULTS AGAIN.
THE WORDS WERE MINE BUT I GAVE THEM TO HITLER. HE SAID: "THE WORLD CAN ONLY BE RULED THROUGH FEAR."
THIS IS MY GIFT OF TERROR FOR THE SUPERMAN.
NINE.
EIGHT. SEVEN.
FOUR. THREE.
I GIVE THEM THEIR CHILDREN, TRANSFORMED INTO WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION.
FOR I AM THE FUTURE.
TWO.

WE HAVE LIFTOFF.
CCCP
CCCP
CCCP
AND TOMORROW BELONGS TO ME.
FSSSHROAR

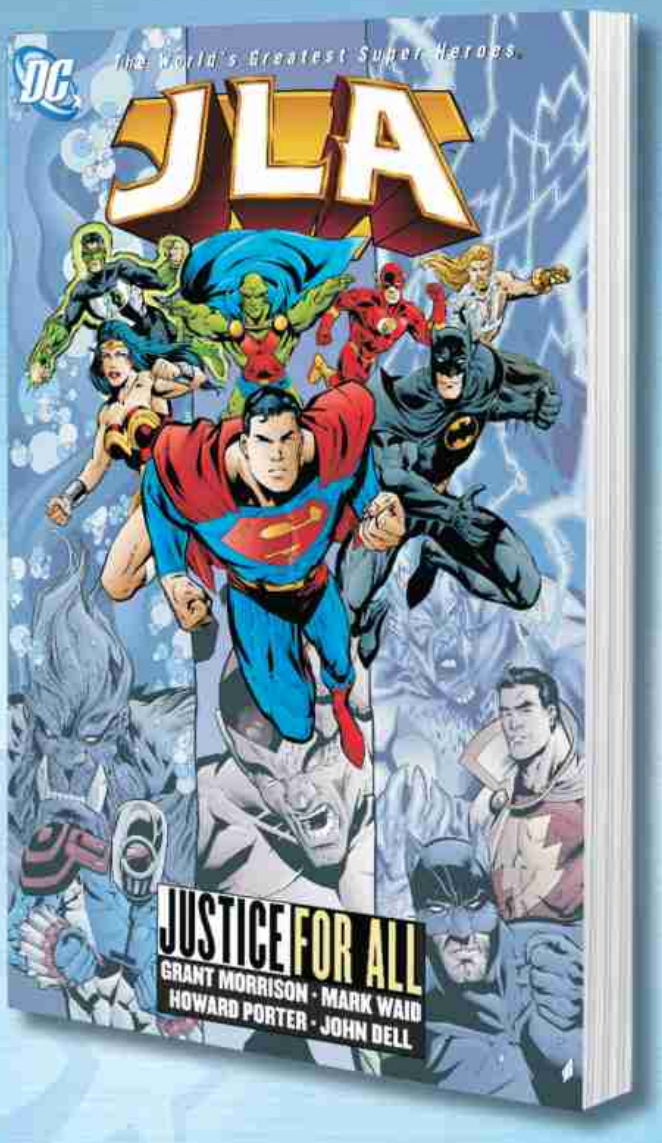
" [A] comic legend."
– ROLLING STONE

GRANT MORRISON

"[Grant Morrison is] comics's high shaman."
– WASHINGTON POST

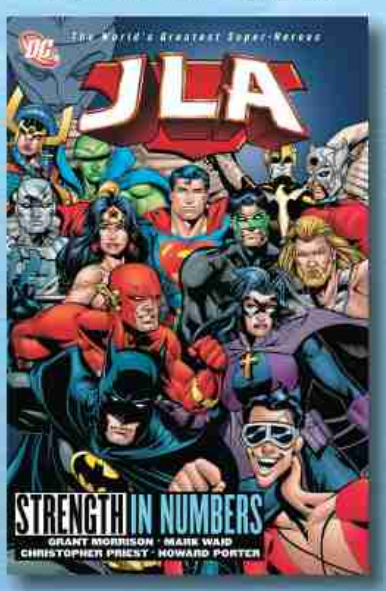
"[Grant Morrison] is probably my favorite writer. That guy has more ideas in his pinky than most people do in a lifetime."
– GERARD WAY
from MY CHEMICAL ROMANCE

VOL. 1: NEW WORLD ORDER
VOL. 2: AMERICAN DREAMS
VOL. 3: ROCK OF AGES
VOL. 4: STRENGTH IN NUMBERS
VOL. 5: JUSTICE FOR ALL
VOL. 6: WORLD WAR III



JLA VOL. 2:
AMERICAN DREAMS

JLA VOL. 4:
STRENGTH IN NUMBERS



JLA VOL. 6:
WORLD WAR III

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